

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 16

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913

ONE CENT

BUSINESS HOUSES WILL BE CLOSED FOR PICNIC

Next Thursday to be Half Holiday in Charleroi

PERFECT PREPARATIONS

Committees Engaged on Final Work--Demonstrations Will be Featured

Practically every business house in Charleroi will be closed next Thursday afternoon and the business men clerks and citizens will go to Eldora park to enjoy the annual town outing to be given by the Charleroi Business Men's Association. Notices of closing are being displayed in windows. Committees are now engaged on work of preparation for the outing and an elaborate affair is anticipated.

The outing is to be unique in every particular and different from the usual kind. Some surprises are to be sprung it is understood at the park. There will be entertainment that will not be surprises, announcement of a number of events having already been made.

One of the chief features will be an old fashioned greased pig contest. For this a North Carolina razor back hog has been bought. A cash prize will be awarded the person who is able to capture this portentous pig.

Another feature that it is believed will attract lots of interest will be a bicycle contest. The prize for this will be awarded to the bicyclist who is dressed the most comically.

It was announced today that three demonstrations will be given at the ground. Free coffee will be served by the Parke firm, who will have a demonstrator on the ground. Lutz and Schramm will distribute freely baked beans and Heinz, the pickle man, will be represented in the free distribution of Heinz pickles.

It is expected that the Charleroi picnic will attract people from various parts of the Monongahela valley and it would be no surprise that it should be the occasion for the gathering of politicians from interior country points.

Standing of Pony Contestants.

The following is the standing of the voters in the pony contest:

Frank Wagner	83210
A. Murray	74255
Lawrence Gelder	72900
Charles Carroll	13955
Julia Haube	11070
H. Riggle	11050
Thos. Bailey	10140
Clarence Poundstone	3770
Ira L. Nickeson	2150
Floyd Carson	1995
Louis Protin	1955
Paul Heath	1820
Geo. Barnett	1240
Duane Jones	655
Ernest Howard	280
Walter Pfile	255
Geo. Walters	175
Carl McGuire	110
Edna Culler	100
Hardy Albright	80
David Glunt	25
John Mangan	25
A. Grogan	35
Jos. Erbrish	10
Joe Fiedler	5

This pony contest is absolutely on the square.

16-11

Arranging Mail Work

Railroad Will Not Deliver to the New Charleroi Postoffice

After the new Charleroi postoffice is erected and put into use it will not be necessary for the Pennsylvania Railroad to deliver the mail to the postoffice as it is now doing for the simple reason that the distance will be too great. Measurement was made by railroad engineers Friday, and the distance was found to be 4,391 feet from the railroad station to the new postoffice on the corner of Seventh street and Fallowfield avenue. The distance the railroad company is supposed to deliver mail is a little over 3,100 feet.

DETAILS TOLD OF TRAGEDY

Charles Lantz After Hawks When Shotgun Went Off

FAMILY WIDELY KNOWN

Full particulars of the accidental killing of Mrs. Mary Lantz, the wife of Charles E. Lantz, of Carmichaels, formerly of Charleroi, were learned today.

Mr. Lantz started from his home at 9 o'clock Friday morning with a shotgun to drive away hawks which had been preying on his chickens. The weapon was discharged, the load striking his wife in the back and almost instantly killing her. Lantz's left hand which he had placed over the muzzle of the gun was badly lacerated, one finger being entirely torn off. The tragedy occurred in the kitchen of the Lantz home. The injured man is almost crazed with grief over the killing of his wife.

Lantz is a chicken fancier, and recently had been greatly troubled with hawks killing some of his choice poultry. Friday morning he saw hawks near his poultry yard. Turning to his wife he said:

"There are those hawks again."

"Why don't you get your gun and shoot them?" Mrs. Lantz responded.

Acting on the suggestion Lantz turned into the house and taking his gun, which was loaded, from the wall, started toward the kitchen door. Mrs. Lantz was standing with her back toward him, watching the chicken yard.

In carrying the weapon Lantz, according to his story, told after the tragedy, had his right hand at the trigger and was pushing the gun ahead of him with his left hand at the muzzle. How the weapon was

Continued on Second Page.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

What You Save Now

It is very important to start early in life to save and the acquisition of the saving habit is very valuable. Your account whether large or small, is cordially invited by the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.

Open Saturday Evenings from 8:00 until 9:00 o'clock
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION OF P. H. C. OFFICERS IS IMPRESSIVE FEATURE

Heffran Installing Team of Pittsburg Conducts Ceremonies-Literary and Musical Program is Rendered

VISITORS FROM OTHER CIRCLES ATTEND AFFAIR

Impressive ritualistic ceremonies featured the public installation of officers of Charleroi Circle, No. 303, Protected Home Circle at the Bank of Charleroi hall Friday night. Visitors were present from Pittsburg, Northside, Donora, Monessen, and Charleroi. A literary and musical program of interesting numbers was given. The Heffran installing team of Pittsburg had charge of the work.

The officers installed were: Past president, Mrs. Clarence Blanchard; president, Mrs. May Frye; vice president, Frank Sharpnack; guardian, Mr. Samuel Riggie; chaplain, Mrs. Nellie Strausser; guide, Miss Mary Allison; companion, Miss Lottie Kurjewitz; latchman, John Connell; sentinel, Joseph O'Rourke; accountant, George Gunderman; treasurer, Miss Romola Anderson; secretary, Miss Marie A. Veltay.

The program given as a feature of the event was as follows: Address, Frank Ely; response, Fred Charles W. Heffran of Hilltop Circle, Boyle furnished piano music.

CHURCHES PREPARE PROGRAM FOR UNION SERVICES DURING AUGUST

First of Series of Sunday Evening Meetings to be Addressed by Rev. E. N. Duty at First Christian Church

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES TO WORK TOGETHER

The first of a series of union church services to be held during the month of August will be held Sunday night at the First Presbyterian church when Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor of the First Christian church will be the speaker. It is the arrangement to have the various services conducted in the churches coming under the arrangement and sermons delivered by the pastors of the various churches according to a schedule already prepared.

Rev. Duty announces the subject of his sermon tomorrow night, "Phases of Christian Union." Music will be furnished by the choir of the First Presbyterian church.

Together with the union church preacher, Rev. John R. Burson, services there will be a union meeting of the Christian Endeavors and so perfected that the Charleroi Young People's societies of the various churches can enjoy their regular vacations and the church services still not be interrupted.

LEROY R. BRUCE TO GIVE LECTURE ON STREET TONIGHT

Leroy R. Bruce of Aliquippa, an organizer for the Socialist party will make an address on the corner of Fifth street and Fallowfield avenue tonight at 8 o'clock. For one thing he will tell how a man that wants to own a job that will pay him no less than \$2,000 per year, working six hours a day, five days out of the week can get it.

Russell Hormell and George Hudspeth have returned from New York, Philadelphia, and Atlantic City.

ORCHESTRA TO GIVE CONCERT AT PARK SUNDAY

An orchestra concert has been announced for Sunday afternoon and evening as features at Eldora park. It has been the policy of the park management the present season to provide good musical attractions on Sunday and the orchestra recital tomorrow afternoon will be one of the best.

Mrs. Emma Dawson returned today from a trip to New York, Philadelphia, and Atlantic City.

GOVERNOR NAMES WELL BALANCED COMMISSION

Who Would a Fireman Be?

Public Utilities Board Contains Capable Men

Examination to be Held for Job at New Charleroi Federal Building

Announcement is being made that a non-educational examination will be held on August 20 for the position of fireman-laborer at the new Charleroi federal building. Applications are to be made to the local secretary at the post office. The position will pay \$600 a year. The subjects in which applicants will be examined are virtually not subjects, but tests. They are physical ability, training, experience and fitness. Physical ability alone carries 40 per cent of the point. No applicant who is not physically capable for the position will be considered.

LIQUOR DEALERS NABBED

District Attorney Miller Begins Campaign in County

VIOLATIONS ALLEGED

As a result of continued operation in Washington county after the fair warning from District Attorney R. G. Miller, three wholesale liquor dealers of Allegheny county were arrested Thursday and gave bond for the August term of court on charges of violating the liquor law. The three men arrested were John Speicher of Heidelberg, near Carnegie; John Insley of Carnegie and S. A. Redeker of Northside, Pittsburgh.

The arrests were made by Constables Ernest Nitchel and Ben Rathbone on warrants issued from the offices of Justice John H. Cook of Meadowlands and J. A. McKnight of Houston, information having been made before these officials at the instance of District Attorney Miller.

The first named was taken before Justice Cook and Insley and Redeker before McKnight. Speicher and Insley were both in Washington in March at the request of District Attorney Miller and warned as to the consequences if they did not discontinue their illegal business in this county. They promised to desist but from evidence gathered it is believed that they did not live up to their promises.

Tennis Club Meets

A meeting of the Charleroi Tennis club was held Friday evening at the Bank of Charleroi for the purpose of adjusting finances. Reports were made relative to the erection of a new fence around the tennis court.

Special No. 3

8 room house in medium condition, situated on three streets, on car line, Lincoln, Fifth and R. R. streets. Lot 60x150. Price \$4250.00. Terms to suit. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa. 126

OUR JEWELRY VALUES

are ones that are intrinsically worth every cent you pay for the goods.

We invite their price comparison and investigation well knowing that our jewelry and silver stocks are superb, being selected and priced with care made necessary by the goods.

fact that our future business and reputation is based on them. Don't hesitate to step in and see what we have whether you intend to buy or not.

Aug. 7 closed, afternoon, Merchants Picnic
John B. Schafer Manufacturing Jeweler Both Phones 315 McLean Avenue

THE EXCEPTION

One of the best 2 for 5 tobies ever put on the market. Made by Union Labor and that means a hand rolled toby.

MIGHTS BOOK STORE

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA

E. C. Niver, Pres. & Managing Editor
Harry E. Price...Business Manager
S. W. Sharpnack...Secy. and Treas.
Floyd Chalfant.....City Editor
Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Three Months75
One Year \$3.00
Six Months.....\$1.50
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi
at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest
are always welcome, but as an evidence
of good faith, and not necessarily
for publication, must invariably
bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell—76 Charleroi—76

Member of the Monongahela Valley
Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch,
first insertion. Rates for large space
contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business locals, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, card of thanks
etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official,
and similar advertising including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock, stray notices, notices
to teachers, 10 cents per line,
first insertion, 5 cents a line each ad-
ditional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES
G. S. Might Charleroi
C. F. Hixenbaugh Belle Vernon

STATE SHOULD AID.

It is clearly evident that a band of
crooks and pickpockets is operating
on the suburban lines of the trolley
companies and at rural gatherings,
and from the reports of their various
victims the crooks are reaping a rich
harvest. Keeping clear of the cities
and large towns where there are orga-
nized and experienced police, these
thieves have a practically clear field
with little fear of detection and ar-
rest. The result is that unsuspecting
people are being robbed on all
sides where crowds congregate and on
the trolleys in the rural sections.

Under these conditions the state
constabulary should be put to work
on these cases, and keep on the trail
until the thieves are either run
down or are chased out of the country.
There are some good plain
clothes men on the state force, and it
would not take them long to locate
the crooks who are working on the
unsuspecting rural population. Few
crooks can operate in the cities and
towns without being spotted by the
police, and some active persistent
work on the part of the plain clothes
force of the state constabulary among
the rural sections and on the suburban
lines of the Monongahela valley would
soon render travel safe so far as
robbery of this nature is concerned.
This is one field where the state po-
lice can be particularly serviceable to
the public just now.

INCREASED POWERS.

In the coming campaign for the
nomination and election of borough
officials, it is well to remember that
the office of burgess carries with it in-
creased duties and powers. By the
provisions of a new law passed by the
recent legislature, the chief executive
of the borough is charged with the
exclusive direction of the borough
police, instead of a police committee
of council, as previously. While it is
true that this direction is somewhat
circumscribed and limited, as the
burgess does not have the power of
appointment and removal, still his
power in controlling and directing the
police are infinitely greater than under
the old regulation.

With this power it will be seen that
the burgess will be a greater factor
than ever in controlling the destinies

of the borough. It will be virtually
up to the burgess in deciding the pol-
icy of the administration—whether
it is ordinary and law-abiding, or
whether it is loose or wide open.
While there is little danger in Char-
leroi from abuse in this respect, as
public sentiment would be decidedly
opposed to any radical departures,
there are many municipalities where
this feature might be taken advant-
age of to the detriment of the public
service. With this situation in view
the citizens of every party should
make every effort possible to nomi-
nate good candidates for the office of
burgess. If this is done there will
be nothing to regret. The burgess
will have more to do than ever in the
conduct and regulation of police af-
fairs, and it is essential that an ex-
ecutive be chosen who will administer
this office in interests of law, order
and good citizenship.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

They were talking about improving
an opportunity the other afternoon,
when Mr. Lane, Secretary of the In-
terior, contributed to the conversation,
relates the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Tele-
graph.

"Makes me think," he smilingly
said, "of a youngster who lives in our
town. One afternoon he was invited
to a party, where, of course, refresh-
ments were bountifully served.

"Won't you have something more,
Willie?" asked the pretty hostess to-
ward the close of the feast.

"No, thank you," replied Willie,
with an expression of satisfaction.
"I'm full."

"Well, then," smiled the hostess,
put some fruit and cake in your
pocket to eat on the way home."

"No, thank you," came the rather
startling response from Willie,
"they're full, too."

William J. Burns, the detective,
proposes to train up a number of
young college graduates in the detec-
tive trade.

Talking about crime to a group of
college graduate applicants for posts
on his staff, Mr. Burns said:

"It doesn't take me long to decide
if a lad's suitable for his career. Only
the other day, for example, I dis-
charged a Yale first honor man after
twenty-four hours' trial. His first
case proved him valueless."

"What was his first case?" asked a
Harvard oarsman.

"Theft of a box of soap," said Mr.
Burns. "Theft of a box of soap from
a freight car—and the idiot arrested
a tramp!" —Washington Star.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

What excuse is there for an ice
man that is not prompt on a hot
morning?

The administration surely got what
it asked for when it asked Ambassador
Wilson for advice.

An order forbids Chicago cabaret
singers from wearing tights. It is
about warm enough to go without.

The steel schedule isn't worrying
people nearly as much as the steel
schedule published every week on the
sporting page.

For a town that wants a bridge
West Brownsville is about the most
undecided municipality this side of
Brownsville.

President Huerta now knows that
he will not be officially recognized.
Others of similar notoriety sometimes
wish the same thing.

The weather prophecy each day
has been "Today expects to be a siz-
zler." Why the necessity: take it for
granted.

Ben Tillman, Senator, says that pi-
rates in N. Y. have the south by the
throat. But our old friend Ben does
not mean the Pittsburg Pirates.

Most everybody is in love. If they
aren't in love with somebody else
they are in love with themselves.

Some men don't know any more or
care about politics than to want to
vote a church denominational ticket.

Some men who say this weather is
hotter than hell stand fair chance of be-
ing placed in a position to determine

For a place having a nice easy,
soft sounding name, Sofia is some
hard city.

GLASSWORKERS ENJOY PICNIC

Green Glass Bottle Blowers
of Charleroi Celebrate Va-
cation by Outing

CONVENTION TO OPEN

The annual picnic of Charleroi local
No. 93, Green Glass Bottle Blowers
Association was held on Friday
at the Turn Verein grove near Spee's
and with a program of sports and
contest a most interesting and enjoy-
able time was had. Rope climbing
and singing contests were featured,
and prizes were awarded for these.

During the month of August the
green glass bottle blowers will have
a vacation, the Imperial Glass com-
pany's Charleroi plant being closed
down for the month, in accordance
with the union provisions.

Next Monday the annual conven-
tion of bottle blowers will begin at
Marion, Ind., and the Charleroi local
will be represented by P. Connally.

DETAILS TOLD OF TRAGEDY

(Continued from First Page.)

discharged he does not know, but it is
considered likely that he uncon-
sciously pulled the trigger.

The heavy charge of shot tore
through Lantz's hand and struck his
wife squarely in the small of the
back. She dropped to the floor with-
out sound, while Lantz reeled and
fell into a corner of the room. James
Curl, who was working in the yard,
heard the sound of the gun's report
and rushing into the kitchen found
both Mr. and Mrs. Lantz lying pros-
trate on the floor.

A hurried inspection showed Mr.
Lantz apparently dead. Lantz lay
moaning with pain on the floor. Dr.
Giffin, when summoned, rushed the
injured man to his office in Carmichaels
and gave the wounded hand tem-
porary attention and then placed Lantz
on a train and sent him to a Pitts-
burgh hospital. Mrs. Lantz, according
to the physician, scarcely breathed
after being shot.

The dead woman was a daughter of
the late Thomas Wiley, was 41 years
old and a member of the Methodist
Protestant church. She was widely
known through Greene county. Charles
Lantz is a son of the late Andrew
Lantz and is one of the most prom-
inent men of the Upper Monongahela
valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Kelly and daughter
Miss Mattie of McKean avenue
left Friday afternoon for Carmichaels.
Mrs. Kelly is a sister of Mrs. Lantz.

NORTH CHARLEROI

Rev. James Bishop, and Leon
Berdick returned to Steubenville. O.
after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel
Gaskill.

Mrs. C. R. Taylor and children
have returned from McKeesport.

Miss Etta Gabler of Greensboro is
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde
Flemmiken.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brad-
ley a 10 pound boy.

Mrs. Wm. Arthur and Mrs. Robert
Winshop of Fayette City were
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gas-
kell.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Harvey of Un-
iontown visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde
Flemmiken.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown are home
from Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilkins are
visiting at Fairchance.

Mrs. George Gillis and daughter
Vera were in McKeesport.

Mrs. Frank Renoff and a daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Booth are
on the sick list.

Mrs. E. Campton and daughter of
Dona visited Mrs. Leslie Campbell.

Enos Baldwin of Belle Vernon has
been visiting relatives.

Miss Elva Shafer is in Pittsburg.
Misses Mary and Dena Francis are
spending the month in Brownsville.

Special No. 1

Dandy 8 room house, reception hall
and bath, 2 acres ground, just across
borough line. Enjoy city privileges
with low taxes. Must be seen to be
appreciated. Will take \$6000.00 or
will sell 80 foot frontage and home
for \$5100.00. Bring ship with you.
See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.

A Reversal Of Position

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

There may be many ways by which
a girl with a fortune may propose to
the man she wants for a husband, he
being poor and not in a position to pro-
pose to her. The American method of
marriage is that the husband supports the
wife. But few such expedients have
been published. This is probably
because the matter is a delicate one,
concerning only the contracting par-
ties.

George Parkinson was looking for
some signal from Letitia Scarborough.
He was a sensitive fellow and would
make no advances himself whatever.
Miss Scarborough had a number of
suitors, who, whether or no they pos-
sessed the wherewithal to warrant
their asking her to marry them, were
not backward in indicating their in-
tention. George seldom went to see
her without stumbling on a fresh ar-
rival of flowers sent by some fellow
as a preliminary to an offer of his
hand. They made him bite his lip, for
he very much wanted the young lady
for himself, but was too proud even
to indicate the fact in any formal or
informal way. He held that if a woman
with a future wanted a man without
one for a husband she will find a
way to let him know that a proposal
from him will be accepted.

He had been on friendly terms with
her—to apply no stronger word—for
some months without her giving him
the signal. During this time other
stars had appeared in the matrimonial
heavens, but had disappeared like
those comets which, having once cir-
cled around the sun, go forth never to
return. Out of the withered flowers
they left George gathered hope. In
one way at least his position was pre-
ferred to theirs—they had placed a gulf
between themselves and the lady by
proposing to her. George had done
nothing of the kind. So long as he
was not a rejected suitor he was free
to continue his attentions ad libitum.

He noticed that they all went
through much the same course. A
man would meet Miss Scarborough at
some function; would ask permission
to call; would do so several times.
Then an invitation to theater, concert
or opera would follow; more calls;
flowers. Then the scene would sud-
denly darken like a moving picture
screen when the films have run out.
The lady would remain; the man
would take himself out of her world
altogether.

George did not accuse Miss Scarbor-
ough of encouraging these men. He
knew that she wished simply to be
friendly with them, to avail herself
of their attentions, for which, by the
bye, she always gave some kind of
return, and when she saw the usual
signs of a coming declaration she
strode to prevent it. What reason had
he to suppose, if he could bring him-
self, as he expressed it, to ask her to
share her fortune with him, that he,
too, would not cease to revolve about
the central sun and go out into space?

It is a common thing for women to
bring men to a declaration by some
artifice, but there are few cases of a
man scheming for a proposition from
a woman. Indeed, such a condition is
an anomaly. George determined to do
that very thing. He did not pout at
something she had said to him; he did
not look languishingly at her nor drop
his eyes before her gaze. He told her
that he was going to a far country to
take up a new abode, never to return.
This was worse—far worse—than the
subterfuge women resort to, because
they usually mix up a quantum of
truth in their statements, and in any
event custom excuses them for saying
one thing and meaning another. But
George deliberately lied.

He was somewhat encouraged when
he made the announcement of his in-
tended departure to her to see her
wince. But he remembered that no one
likes to give up a friend, and such dis-
inclination is no proof that a woman
will marry a man to keep him from go-
ing to a foreign country. She asked
the date of his departure, and George,
who was a trifle impatient, said that it
was fixed for next week from that day.
"You will surely come to see me be-
fore you go?" she asked.

"Certainly. But I shall be very busy
for a few days before I depart. I will
call to say farewell next Wednesday
afternoon."

On the appointed day he called and
was ushered into the library, where he
found the lady sitting at a desk writ-
ing a letter. On his entrance she left
the desk to welcome him. After chat-
ting with him for awhile she left the
room, saying she had a little parting
gift for him which she would bring
back with her. George, after her with-
drawal, went to the desk for a pencil
in order to write an address. Catching
a glimpse of his name, he seemed un-
able to prevent a rapid glance at the
note. It was to the writer's most in-
imate friend, saying:

"Today is my parting with George Par-
kinson. Would that I were the man and
the woman that I might propose to!

There wasn't much of it, but there
was nothing indefinite in it. George
would not have accepted a declara-
tion of love without a proposal of
marriage. Such would be an insult
from a man to a woman, and why not
from a woman—with a fortune—to a
poor man?

When the young lady returned he
told her that he was broken hearted at
leaving her and that if she would mar-
ry him he would not go.

Moire Hair Ribbons

25c values in wide all silk
Hair Ribbons also Heavy
Taffeta, bright lustre finish
best shades.

Special Tonight 19c Per Yard

Kirk and Clark
THE ECONOMIC STORE

WE GIVE PARK STAMPS

Borrowing a Match.

Weedon Grossmith in "From Studio
to Stage" tells of his friend Heather
Bigg

WATCH US GROW

About one Year ago I attempted to draw your attention to the steady and permanent growth of our little Borough and since that time our valuation has increased nearly \$100,000.00.

Theres A Reason

As a resident section North Charleroi, (or as it is better known as Lock No. 4) has no equal in the Monongahela Valley. In close touch with the leading industrial centers and the borough spending from \$15,000 to \$20,000 in sewer and street improvements, will make it still more desirable.

More homes have been built by the better class of working men in our borough during the last year than in any borough within a radius of 20 miles regardless of size, and homes that any man, regardless of position would be proud to own.

Real Estate values have increased over 30 per cent in the last year, and after our improvements are completed, which will be within the next two months, we can reasonably expect another increase in values.

Procrastination is the thief of time. I have still a few choice lots for sale at prices from \$225 to \$1500 each.

Several good homes, two grocery stores. Call and see us and we will be pleased to talk the matter over with you. Watch for small ads for specials every day. You may see something that will suit you.

HARRY W. SCOTT

Real Estate and Insurance

Justice of the Peace
LOCK No. 4, PA.

Near the Post Office

WHEN YOUR HOUSE BURNS

You have insurance to cover at least a part of your loss. But you can't have valuable papers insured and often times they are worth more to you than all the other contents of your home.

A safety deposit box at this bank will insure perfect safety to your valuable papers—insurance policies, deeds, mortgages, etc.—and you will have access to them by an individual key.

And the cost is much less than your worry has been.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

HUSBAND NAILED RUBBER ON GATES

Wife so Weak and Nervous
Could Not Stand Least
Noise—How Cured.

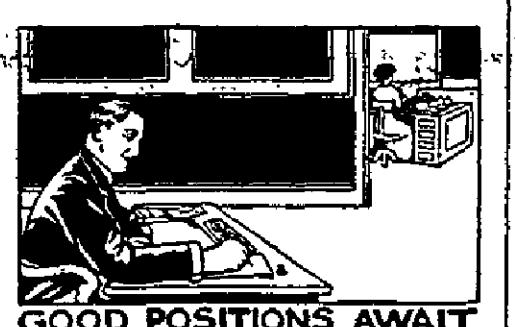
Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand it to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend your Compound to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Alabama.

An Honest Dependable Medicine is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Root and Herb medicine originated nearly forty years ago by Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for controlling female ills.

Its wonderful success in this line has made it the safest and most dependable medicine of the age for women and no woman suffering from female ills does herself justice who does not give it a trial.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



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CRALLS' FLOWER SHOP
Phone 141-J Monessen

READ THE MAIL

Only Fair For Father.

In a train the other day, says a Glasgow News correspondent, I overheard two schoolteachers dwell with a certain fondness on the pranks of a boy whom they called Jimmie. I could gather that this lad was full of sweet simplicity and a deep rooted objection to education. Despite his dilatoriness, however, he was a general favorite.

One of the dominies in whose class Jimmie now idles his time remarked that on a recent morning the boy had handed in an exercise in arithmetic which, by its neatness and freedom from errors, simply bowled "Father." Jimmie was in a simmer of excitement to see what mark he would get.

In order to surprise him into saying something the teacher had scribbled on the copybook "Fair" instead of "Excellent," as it should have been. A murmur of disapproval was expected from the boy, but instead he chattered with glee and remarked: "Oh, I'm glad! Father's only got 'fair' after a 'his bounin'!"

London's Ugly Man.

Frank Duff in his reminiscences tells a story of an exceptionally ugly man, well known in London society, whose name he suppresses. He had it from Lord Lytton, who had it from Lord Beaconsfield.

"I saw him once," said Beaconsfield. "It was when we were living at Grosvenor Gate. When his card was brought up I was extremely busy, and I said to Lady Beaconsfield, 'My dear, you must receive this gentleman for me.' I ought to tell you that Lady Beaconsfield was very fond of seeing remarkable people, and I said to her, 'My dear, I know he is a remarkable man; I cannot tell you for what reason he is remarkable, but you may take it from me that he is remarkable.' Lady Beaconsfield tripped downstairs, and I was turning to my work when I heard a fall and a scream. I rushed down; Lady Beaconsfield had fainted. She thought she had seen Mokhamu, the veiled prophet, without his veil!"

Methodist Stamps.

Senator X.'s daughter, who is beautiful, religious and unsophisticated, went into a Washington drug store recently to purchase some stamps.

"Ten cents' worth of stamps, please," she said timidly.

The drug clerk, who had an eye for feminine beauty, was struck with her appearance, so he gave her an engaging smile and urbanely asked:

"What denomination?"

Disconcerted by his open admiration, she looked at him in astonishment, then, remembering the Scriptural injunction to be "prepared to give a reason for the faith that is within you," she replied, "Methodist." There was a moment's pause; then her face became suffused with angry blushes, and she continued. "But I do not see what that has to do with my stamps."

—Lippincott's.

Story of the Vote in Fiji.

The Indian merchants in Fiji in municipal elections vote solid for the wealthy storekeeper and landowner, who, says Ralf Stock in "Confessions of a Tenderfoot," represent vested interests and owe them money.

On one occasion that is fresh in the mind of every one in Suva, these Indian merchants were rounded up and driven to the polls like sheep, well primed beforehand to vote for—we shall say Johnson and Jacobson. These instructions had been so impressed upon them that their vocabulary for days consisted of nothing but "Johnson and Jacobson."

"Move up there," said the clerk of a polling booth on the great day to a line of apprehensive Indians. "D'you hear? Move up!"

"Johnson and Jacobson," answered the latter as one man.

Curious English Dialects.

Our English dialects are probably as diverse as any. Put a Cornish miner and a Northumbrian miner together for the first time and each would only have faint glimmering of the meaning of the other's speech. What would the Cornishman think of "What make yon shaa?" He would express the same meaning in "What be her like, then?" The ordinary English, of course, is, "What's she like?" I have known a Londoner, fresh to the due Dorset dialect, completely bewildered by a farm laborer's talk. He could only get a glint of meaning here and there.—London Chronicle.

Room For the Doctor.

Landlady (to applicant for rooms)—
Pardon, sir, but what business do you follow? Applicant—I am a doctor of music. Landlady—Oh, then, we shall be glad to have you with us, and I'm sure you'll do well here, for there's lots of music in this locality that needs doctoring.—London Tit-Bits.

Effecting a Cure.

"I tell you, Blithers, this habit of yours of borrowing all the time is growing on you," said Jimson. "You ought to do something to check it."

"All right, Jim," said Blithers. "Just let me have the check and I'll do my best"—Harper's Weekly.

Dogs That Fly.

Little Grace—Papa, has a dog got wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear! Little Grace—Then the nurse told a big story. She said she was walking down the street last night when a big dog flew out at her.—Chicago News.

Proof.

"They say that unions raise the price of labor."

"Quite right! Two of my clerks got married last week and struck me for more salary."—Boston Transcript.

Choices of Friends

or Dependents.

Gray.

Noise.

Noise was not invented by the American people, but they have done more to develop it than any one else. If you doubt this go to a dinner party given by an American society woman. The manufacture of noise in most countries is produced by natural causes. In America it is the work of specialists. There are more people making a living out of noise in this country than anywhere else on earth. Scientists are constantly trying to invent new noises. We depend as much upon new, fresh noises as we do upon new novels, new plays and new adulterations. Noise consists of vibrations, arranged in the noisiest way. A loud noise is not to be despised, but the rest of all noises is the one that is different from any other we have ever heard. Huge factories are devoted to the production of noise. It is canned, metallized and strung on wires. Nothing succeeds like noise. When we reach the millennium we shall live on noiseless noise. Hasten the day!—Life.

Genial Matthew Arnold.

In his "Memories" Eton Stephen Coleridge draws this picture of Matthew Arnold:

Of the poets I have known in the flesh he was by far the most interesting and charming. Full of humor and geniality, with a blend of the Olympian manner that was perfectly delightful to all who understood him! Children were never afraid of or shy with him, and he would discourse with them magnificently about their toys, assigning startling qualities to them with a twinkling gravity till the children discovered new wonders about the familiar playthings never before suspected.

He persuaded my son Johnnie, when he was about three years old, that he, Matthew Arnold, was his horse and kept up the joke at succeeding visits and sent him books with inscriptions, "Johnnie, from his affectionate horse."

Tiny German States.

While it is well known that some of the German states are of illimitable size, few persons are aware that it is quite possible to visit seven of them, including two kingdoms, two duchies and three principalities, in an easy walk of four and a half hours.

A good walker, starting from Steinbach, in Bavaria, will arrive in half an hour at Lichtenfels, which is situated in Saxe-Meiningen. Thence the road proceeds in one and one-half hours to Rauschengees (Reuss, Elder Branch), after which in a few minutes Gleina, in Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, is reached.

Half an hour's walk brings the pedestrian to Altengees (Reuss, Younger Branch). An hour farther on lies Drogatz, on Prussian soil, and the last stage is another hour's stroll, finishing up at Sallatal, Saxe-Altenburg.—Exchange.

The houses climb the steep hills back of Naples. Sometimes the front door on the street is in the second or third story. It made me dizzy to look down into the back yard of my pension. Beneath me was a hotel with a yard in the rear off the fourth story. A gentleman—evidently of high rank, judging from his attendants—used to walk every afternoon about 3 o'clock in this yard. He appeared to be an invalid and chose that hour because he got the sunshine, for the shade in Italy is very chilly. I noticed that he was quite regular in taking his outing, and I used to watch him and the attention he received from his servants.

The afternoon of the day I sailed I was sitting at my window enjoying the view of the bay when I heard a report as of a gun or pistol. Leaning forward and glancing down into the yard of the hotel, I saw the invalid lying on the ground. Then half a dozen persons ran out of the hotel to where he lay. Presently two servants took him up and carried him into the hotel. His fall, coming so soon after the report, caused me to think that he had been shot, as could easily have been done from any of the back windows of houses on the street above the one on which the hotel faced.

I sailed the same evening without getting an explanation of what I had seen. I was inclined to think that the gentleman had fainted. I could read Italian sufficiently well to extract the gist of an item and took a newspaper aboard the ship with me. Before getting into my berth I looked it over. One of the first articles I read stated that a Russian nobleman who had been the governor of Finland had been shot that day while taking exercise in the yard of his hotel. The assassin was supposed to be a Russian. The assassin had been proscribed by the revolutionists. Considering the position from which the shot was fired, escape for the assassin was easy. He had not been arrested.

I had seen a Russian political assassination without even suspecting it. Somehow the matter got on my nerves.

After passing the Azores, where we made our last stop, I noticed sitting in a steamer chair on deck a girl whose face was familiar to me. Where had I seen her? I was sure I had seen her somewhere, and that very recently.

While passing her I scrutinized her, returning my gaze with a stony stare. The next morning, lying awake in my berth, when, after a good sleep, the brain is in perfect working order, it suddenly came to me that the young man with whom I had conversed on the heights back of Naples and this girl were one and the same person.

What should I do in the matter? Nothing. I had no relish for mixing myself up in a foreign affair that might bring me no end of trouble.

When I passed the girl again I did not look at her, nor did I mention the occurrence to any one aboard the ship. She never knew that I could have sent her to Siberia.

A Tragedy of Naples

By F. A. MITCHEL

I was spending some time in Naples. Nearly all the curiosities in that city except those of nature are contained in the museum, and when one has "done" the museum and the baried cities he must confine himself to looking out upon the beautiful bay. One morning I climbed the high ground back of the city to get a more comprehensive view, including Vesuvius and the islands of Capri and Ischia. Coming to a suitable spot, I threw myself on the grass to regale myself in what to me is the most attractive view in the world.

Presently I heard a voice behind me, which I took for that of a woman's deep contralto.

"Parlez vous Francais, monsieur?"

I turned, and there stood a young man apparently about twenty years old. He was evidently not Italian, for his hair bespoke one of the north. I speak French indifferently and apprised him of the fact. He asked me to what country I belonged, and I told him America.

"You are the very man I wish to see," he said. "I am thinking of going to America, and you can tell me how to get there."

"The shortest way is to sail from this port for New York or Boston."

"Do steamers go from here direct without stopping at any European port?"

"I think not. Some of them go to Genoa before turning westward, and I think nearly all stop at Gibraltar. Then there are the Azores and Madeira, out in the Atlantic."

He seemed disappointed at this—at least he looked so, though he did not express his disappointment in words.

"When does the next steamer sail?" he asked.

"I don't know. One sails a week from today. I go in her myself."

"A week from today," he said, evidently thinking of something else besides the starting. "At what hour?"

I told him that I had not yet learned the sailing hour; he could find out by applying at the offices of the line. He asked what stops the steamer made, and I told him only one on the European mainland—Gibraltar. When I inquired if he would be a passenger with me he said he couldn't tell; he didn't know if he would be ready. After some information I gave him about America, to which he did not seem to be listening, he made an abrupt adieu, with thanks, and went on his way down the declivity.

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Are You Interested--Men?

You can save time and money by buying our Men's and Young Men's Suits at the low clearance prices we are quoting. Every man's and boy's suit goes at great reductions.

We still have a few suits left in the three special lots.

A few \$8.00, \$8.50 and \$10.00 suits for men are grouped together at \$4.95.

Another special lot consists of \$10.00 and \$12.00 suits for men and they go at \$6.75.

A better lot of \$12.00, \$13.50 and \$15.00 suits for men and young men--a few left at \$7.85.

Men's Straw Hats and Panamas go at Half Price.

Berryman's Charleroi's Big Department Store

NO DIFFERENCE

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

TRouble over BRIDGE MATTERS AT BROWNSVILLE

The Proof Is Here the Same As Everywhere.

For those who seek relief from kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder ills, Doan's Kidney Pills offer hope of relief and the proof is here, in Charleroi the same as everywhere. Charleroi people have used Doan's and Charleroi people recommend Doan's, the kidney remedy used in America for fifty years. Why suffer? Why run the risk of dangerous kidney ills--fatal Bright's disease. Here's Charleroi proof. Investigate it.

Mrs. B. Mahoney, 823 McKean avenue, Charleroi, Pa., says: "For a long time one of our family complained of pains in the small of the back. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, a box was procured at Piper's Drug Store and their use was begun. They brought such great relief that I do not hesitate to recommend them to other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name--Doan's--and take no other.

Special No. 5

Dandy 10 room house, Lincoln and Railroad street. All modern improvements, must be seen to be appreciated. On car line, lot 68x182. \$6000.00. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa. 1216

NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, backache, pain in the kidneys, neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these tortures. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify--no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes ills and from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, restores the lost elasticity, strengthens, gives elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.

Mrs. Willis Dawson and daughter, of Columbus, Ohio, are visiting at the home of Mrs. John Hormell of Meadow avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carson are absent on a vacation. They will visit the former's father John A. Carson in Fallowfield township for a few days and then go to Ricas Landing and other points to visit with friends.

Emil Hagberg and J. Lunzer, with their families have left for Los Angeles, Cal., where they will be employed in the glass plant of which J. B. Annagan formerly of Charleroi is the head.

C. B. Copeland of the U. S. Steamer Saikwater was home from Leck No. 5, where the steamer is stationed to attend the public installation of P. H. C. officers Friday night, and incidentally to observe his 11st birthday.

S. R. Hawkins, formerly a resident of Washington avenue, who is not living at Mt. Lebanon, was a business visitor in Charleroi Thursday.

Born--To Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Brand, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Smith are here from Akron, Ohio, to visit at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Richardson.

Special No. 2

6 room house, reception hall and bath in a No. 1 condition, lot 60x150 on car line. Price \$4000.00. Lincoln and R.R. street. Terms to suit. Bring ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa. 1216

CHARLEROI PEOPLE GUESTS AT LUNCHEON

Mrs. William Oppenheim elaborately entertained Thursday with a 12 o'clock luncheon and 6 o'clock dinner at her home in Grant street, Monongahela, in honor of Mrs. Morris Rogaliner and daughter Miss Helen of Monessen. Covers were laid for twenty. Out of town guests were Mrs. S. Teitelbaum, Mrs. B. Goldsmith and Miss Teitelbaum of New York; Miss N. Greenbaum, Mrs. L. Collins, Miss Teitelbaum of Charleroi; Mrs. G. A. Rogaliner, Mrs. J. Morris, Miss C. Oppenheim and Mrs. J. Morris of Monessen; Mrs. J. A. Williams and children and Mrs. H. Silverman and son of Pittsburgh.

TWO NUMBER ACCIDENTAL DEATHS 24

During the month of July Coroner James Heffran investigated 21 violent and sudden deaths in the county. Of this number the mines claimed 33 1-3 per cent; railroads and street cars, 16 1-4 per cent. Following is his report for the month:

Mines: Electrocution, 3; slate, 3; struck by post, 1; motors, 1; a total of 8; gasoline explosion 1; automobiles 1; burns 1; sudden deaths 3; drownings 2; street cars 2; railroads, 2; suicide 2; fall of tree 1; accidental poison 1.

An Episode of the Balkans

By ALBERT KENYON

When the Balkan states had expelled the Turk and were anxious lest the powers should intervene and inflict their ancient enemies upon them the two powers most able to help or harm them were Germany and Russia.

At this time Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria sent a young man in his service to the emperor of Germany to offer certain inducements for him to restrain Austria. This person was Boris Meloff, a very determined young man, who, so far as strength and bravery were concerned, was well adapted to get the message through to Berlin. Austrian spies were on the watch to checkmate any move Prince Ferdinand might make, and Meloff was liable to be attacked and his dispatch taken from him.

On the day of his departure he went to his home and told his wife that he was to go on a journey and the object of it, directing her to get out his pistols and a couple of short knives, which he intended to take with him for defensive purposes.

"Fighting is but half the defense you will have to make," said Kristina, his wife. "You will be in greater danger of losing the dispatch by stratagem. Where will you carry your dispatch?"

"Where would you suggest?" asked Boris.

"I will think it over and let you know later."

Boris gave her the dispatch that she might know its size, and before he left her she opened his valise, which she had packed for him, and showed him the dispatch, addressed to his imperial majesty the Kaiser, on top of his other clothes, where every one could see it. Boris was astonished at this and was about to take the package to put elsewhere when his wife stopped him.

"Boris," she said, "leave it where it is. No one will look for it in your valise. It will be sought for on your person. Keep your weapons on your person and the dispatch in your valise."

The young husband concluded to humor his wife. He kissed her and the children goodby and salled forth.

There is a railway running north westward from Sofia, and Boris went by train, his route lying through Servia and Austria. There were traitors and spies everywhere, and he had not been long on the train before he knew that there were Austrians aboard who had been informed of his errand. He dare not go apart from the others lest he be attacked. So he kept his seat in the train. He had a letter in his pocket from his wife, which he was tempted to read to while away the time, but he dare not. Besides, she had distinctly charged him not to do so unless he should lose the dispatch. In that case he would find in it suggestion.

On reaching Belgrade a man stepped up to him and whispered to him that his wife, Kristina, had sent him to say that after Boris had left her she had learned that an attempt would be made to relieve him of the dispatch in changing trains at that point. The man handed Boris a note from his wife, written in her well known hand, advising him to give the messenger the dispatch to take from the train, to be returned on the train leaving Belgrade for Budapest. Boris hesitated; but, having every confidence in his wife, he concluded to do so. Going with the man to a room in the station where they would not be observed, he opened his valise and gave the man the package.

That was the last Boris saw of the man or the package. After leaving Belgrade he looked for him through the train and, not finding him, was in agony at having been duped. His great wonder was how the fellow could have duped his wife. Remembering the letter he was to read from her containing a suggestion in case he lost the dispatch, he opened and read it.

Kristina said in the letter that she had no hope of his getting the dispatch through unless by stratagem. She had commissioned a friend to reveal to an Austrian that Boris was going to Berlin with an important dispatch, and the friend offered to get a letter from Boris' wife that would secure it for a money consideration. Kristina's object was to throw others who were after the plunder off the track. The Austrian paid the price for the note and boarded the same train as Boris.

"But," continued Kristina's letter, "if you give him the package in your valise you will not give him the dispatch. I opened the envelope, took out the prince's letter to the czar and replaced it with waste paper. The dispatch you will find sewed in the lining of your coat. If my stratagem is successful you will proceed from Belgrade unmolested, for he who thinks he has the dispatch will doubtless send it unanswered to Vienna."

Never was man more delighted at receiving a letter from his wife than Boris Meloff. But he dare not give vent to his feelings lest he be watched by some of those who had followed him from Sofia. On second thoughts, however, he remembered that he was no longer shadowed, since his enemies believed that they had captured the dispatch. At any rate, he saw no further evidences of intended interference and on reaching Berlin took the dispatch from the place where Kristina had concealed it and delivered it to the foreign office.

Whether or no it had effect on the Kaiser in inducing him to curb Austria is a state secret.

Bohemia's Rocky Maze.

The Rocky maze of Prachov, near Jacut, in northern Bohemia, is a veritable natural curiosity. It has been described as a gigantic "freak in stone." To enter the labyrinth without a guide is a perilous proceeding for an unwary adventurer would probably speedily be lost in the tortuous windings of the maze, where the paths are so narrow and crooked and the cliffs on the side so high that the explorer soon loses all idea of locality. In days of fiery persecution the Moravian and Bohemian brethren's secret prayer meetings used to be held here, just as the early Christians assembled to worship in the catacombs. The cliffs are honeycombed with cells, and at the far end of the maze is a rock castle, where in the old days a robber baron lived and took toll of all wayfarers. The shape of some of the rocks is very curious. There are, for instance, the "bishop and the writer," "Madonna and the child" and many others.—London Sketch.

Portugal's Prison of Silence.

Entombed in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon are some of the most miserable men on earth. These are inmates of Portugal's "prison of silence." In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible, maddening torture is done. The corridors piled tier on tier five stories high, extend from a common center like the spokes of a huge wheel. The cells are narrow, tomblike, and within each stands a coffin. The attendants creep about in felt slippers. No one is allowed to utter a word. The silence is that of the grave. Once a day the cell doors are unlocked, and the half thousand wretches march out, clothed in shrouds and with faces covered by masks, for it is part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the countenance of his fellow prisoners. Few of them endure this torture for more than ten years.—Manchester News.

Blooms From Split Bulbs.

A novel experiment is that of growing two hyacinth bulbs together. Two bulbs are selected which are known to flower about the same time, although in other respects the more diverse they are the better. Each is cut from the crown to the base with a sharp knife in such a way that the central shoot is exposed but not injured. The two larger portions of the bulbs are then tied together, the cut portions facing one another. The double bulb is then potted in the usual way. If all has gone well a single stem comes up, while the flowers may be blue on one side and pink on the other, according to the colors of the bulbs. The result is highly mystifying to gardeners who are not in the know." The experiment is often carried out by the Dutch growers and rarely fails if carefully executed.—London Strand.

When the Plow Handles Fight You.

A city man was driving in the country and stopped to ask the way of a farmer who was plowing in a field. Noting the perspiration beading the farmer's forehead the city man inquired:

"Plowing pretty tough sort of work, ain't it?"

"Nope," said the farmer. "Only long in the middle of the afternoon when the plow handles get to fightin' a feller."

"What do you do then?"

"Oh, just fight back."

As the city man drove on he thought that a farmer's work is a good deal like that of anybody else. There are times in every business when the plow handles fight the man that holds them.—Farm Machinery and Power.

Command or Entreaty.

Speaking of epitaphs, there is in an old Kentucky cemetery a tombstone inscribed to the memory of one Sarah Cole, long known to her husband and the other citizens of her community as "Aunt Sally." During her life there were floating rumors to the effect that she kept "Uncle John," her husband, in that somewhat circumscribed space known to the knowing as "under her thumb." In any event, his fellow townsmen like to tell that it was on the 31st of May that Uncle John's marble memorial was erected, bearing the inscription, "Sleep on, Aunt Sally, till the resurrection morn," and that it was on the 1st of June that Uncle John was married to Miss Vi Davis, the village dressmaker.—Exchange.

Made Things Cheerful.

"Have you done your share toward making life more cheerful for anybody?" asked the genially serious per son.

"I have. I gave a crowd of people the time of their lives this morning. My hat blew off and I chased it two blocks."—Washington Star.

Suspicious.

At the Ancestral Castle—Old Retainer (confidentially)—Yes, sir: most of us in the servants' all as been in the heart's family for forty years. The Earl's Father-in-Law (from Chicago)—Well, I'm sorry for you, but you can't get any forty years' back wages out of me.—Tuck.

No Need to Show.

"You ought to brace up and show your wife who is running things at your house."

"It isn't necessary. She knows."—Houston Post.

Home Vaudevilles.

"What's the trouble now?" "Dispute between our parlor maid and our cook as to which is the head liner of the household."—Washington Herald.

ON MOTORCYCLE; FAR FROM DEAD

Sign Painter Reported to Have Been Drowned is Very Much Alive

CHARLES SNYDER HERE

When Washington Irving wrote the story about the headless horseman he wove strange adventures into the tale, but he had never seen a dead man ride a motor cycle, or else results might have been different. Friday a dead man, if unconfirmed rumors could have been believed rode a motor cycle through the streets of Charleroi in the person of Charles Snyder.

It was reported some time ago that young Snyder who is a sign painter had been drowned in Lake Erie. As Mark Twain used to say, the rumor was greatly exaggerated, for Snyder fully alive and ready to shake hands with his numerous friends was here and enjoyed his visit.

The rumor of Snyder's supposed drowning came first to the Monessen police. They tried to learn something of the occurrence but failed. That was about a month ago.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

Washington Avenue Presbyterian. Sabbath school at 9:45. Preaching at 11. Sermon, "Holding to the Path of Duty." No evening services on account of the union meetings in the First Presbyterian church. C. E. at 7 and preaching by Rev. Duty at 8. Rev. John R. Burton, pastor.

Baptist.

Bible school at 9:45. Public worship at 11, with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Can you pay your Debts?" followed by the ordinance of the Lord's supper. Visitors and those without a church home will be cordially welcomed. Rev. E. G. Stanley, pastor.

Methodist.

Corner Sixth and Lincoln. Church and Sunday school at 10:30. Subject of sermon, "Anxiety, Its Cause and Cure." The Epworth League will meet with the other young people's societies of the town at 7 o'clock in the First Presbyterian church. Union services at night in the First Presbyterian church at 8 o'clock, with sermon by Rev. E. N. Duty.

Christian.

Fallowfield avenue near Sixth street. Bible school at 9:45. Lord's supper and preaching at 10:45. Subject, "The Greatest Ideal." There will be no evening service on account of the union service to be held in the First Presbyterian church, where the Christian church pastor will conduct the service and preach on the subject, "Phases of Christian Union." Wednesday prayer meeting at 7:45. Strangers to our city are cordially invited to attend the downtown church. This is the people's church. You are welcome. Come. Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor.

Classified Ads

WANTED—A waitress at Hotel Waifield. 15-tf

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 330 Washington avenue. 16-tf

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Burgess

Dr. J. W. Manon
Democrat Candidate
Primaries September 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

For Director of the Poor

R. C. Buchanan
Subject to Republican Primary September 16, 1913

Special No. 4

5 room house in medium condition, nice lot 30x150 on Pennsylvania avenue. Price \$1750.00. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 16

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913

ONE CENT

BUSINESS HOUSES WILL BE CLOSED FOR PICNIC

Next Thursday to be Half Holiday in Charleroi

PERFECT PREPARATIONS

Committees Engaged on Final Work—Demonstrations Will be Featured

Practically every business house in Charleroi will be closed next Thursday afternoon and the business men, clerks and citizens will go to Eldo a park to enjoy the annual town outing to be given by the Charleroi Business Men's Association. Notices of closing are being displayed in windows. Committees are now engaged on work of preparation for the outing and an elaborate affair is anticipated.

The outing is to be unique in every particular and different from the usual kind. Some surprises are to be sprung it is understood at the park. There will be entertainment that will not be surprises, announcement of a number of events having already been made.

One of the chief features will be an old fashioned greased pig contest. For this a North Carolina razor back hog has been bought. A cash prize will be awarded the person who is able to capture this portentous pig.

Another feature that it is believed will attract lots of interest will be a bicycle contest. The prize for this will be awarded to the bicyclist who is dressed the most comically.

It was announced today that three demonstrations will be given at the ground. Free coffee will be served by the Parke firm, who will have a demonstrator on the ground. Lutz and Schramm will distribute freely baked beans and Heinz, the pickle man, will be represented in the free distribution of Heinz pickles.

It is expected that the Charleroi picnic will attract people from various parts of the Monongahela valley and it would be no surprise that it should be the occasion for the gathering of politicians from interior country points.

Standing of Pony Contestants.

The following is the standing of the voters in the Pony contest:

Frank Wagner 83210

A. Murray 74255

Lawrence Geller 72906

Charles Carroll 13955

Julia Haube 11070

H. Riggie 11050

Thos. Bailey 10140

Clarence Poundstone 3770

Ira L. Nickeson 2150

Floyd Carson 1995

Louis Protin 1955

Paul Heath 1320

Geo. Barnett 1240

Duane Jones 655

Ernest Howard 280

Walter File 255

Geo. Walters 175

Carl McGuire 110

Edna Culler 100

Hardy Albright 80

David Glunt 25

John Mangan 25

A. Grogan 35

Jos. Erbrish 10

Joe Fiedler 5

This pony contest is absolutely on the square.

Arranging Mail Work

Railroad Will Not Deliver to the New Charleroi Postoffice

After the new Charleroi postoffice is erected and put into use it will not be necessary for the Pennsylvania Railroad to deliver the mail to the postoffice as it is now doing for the simple reason that the distance will be too great. Measurement was made by railroad engineers Friday, and the distance was found to be 4,394 feet from the railroad station to the new postoffice on the corner of Seventh street and Fallowfield avenue. The distance the railroad company is supposed to deliver mail is a little over 3,100 feet.

DETAILS TOLD OF TRAGEDY

Charles Lantz After Hawks When Shot Gun Went Off

FAMILY WIDELY KNOWN

Full particulars of the accidental killing of Mrs. Mary Lantz, the wife of Charles E. Lantz, of Carmichaels, formerly of Charleroi, were learned today.

Mr. Lantz started from his home at 9 o'clock Friday morning with a shotgun to drive away hawks which had been preying on his chickens. The weapon was discharged, the load striking his wife in the back and almost instantly killing her. Lantz's left hand which he had placed over the muzzle of the gun was badly lacerated, one finger being entirely torn off. The tragedy occurred in the kitchen of the Lantz home. The injured man is almost crazed with grief over the killing of his wife.

Lantz is a chicken fancier and recently had been greatly troubled with hawks killing some of his choice poultry. Friday morning he saw hawks near his poultry yard. Turning to his wife he said:

"There are those hawks again."

"Why don't you get your gun and shoot them?" Mrs. Lantz responded.

Acting on the suggestion Lantz turned into the house and taking his gun, which was loaded, from the wall, started toward the kitchen door. Mrs.

Lantz was standing with her back toward him, watching the chicken yard.

In carrying the weapon Lantz

according to his story, told after the tragedy, had his right hand at the trigger and was pushing the gun

ahead of him with his left hand at the muzzle. How the weapon was

Continued on Second Page.

16-11

PUBLIC INSTALLATION OF P. H. C. OFFICERS IS IMPRESSIVE FEATURE

Heffran Installing Team of Pittsburgh Conducts Ceremonies—Literary and Musical Program is Rendered

VISITORS FROM OTHER CIRCLES ATTEND AFFAIR

Impressive ritualistic ceremonies Pittsburg; piano duet, Misses May and officers of Charleroi Circle, No. 303, Protected Home Circle at the Bank of Charleroi hall Friday night. Visitors were present from Pittsburg, Northside, Donora, Monessen, and Charleroi. A literary and musical program of interesting numbers was given. The Heffan installing team of Pittsburgh had charge of the work.

The officers installed were: Past supreme president, Charles Heffan; president, Mrs. Clarence Blanchard; supreme pianist, Mrs. Arthur Crane; president, Mrs. May Frye; vice president, Frank Sharpnack; guardian, Arthur Crane; supreme secretary, Mrs. Samuel Riggie; chaplain, Mrs. Nellie Strausser; guide, Miss Mary Allison; companion, Miss Lottie Karpowitz; watchman, John Connell; sentinel, Joseph O'Rourke; accountant, George Gunderson; treasurer, Miss Romola Anderson; secretary, Miss Marie A. Velletay.

The program given as a feature of the event was as follows: Address of welcome, Frank Bly; response, Prof. Fred Charles W. Heffan of Hilltop Circle, Boyle furnished piano music.

At the conclusion of the program cherry punch was served and a general good time was enjoyed by the Charleroi people and their guests.

Cherry punch was served, with Bert Mitchell being in charge of the refreshment committee. Prof. Fred Charles W. Heffan of Hilltop Circle, Boyle furnished piano music.

Supreme president, Charles Heffan; supreme pianist, Mrs. Arthur Crane; supreme guides, William Winters; Arthur Crane; supreme secretary, Mrs. Samuel Riggie; chaplain, Mrs. Nellie Strausser; guide, Miss Mary Allison; companion, Miss Lottie Karpowitz; watchman, John Connell; sentinel, Joseph O'Rourke; accountant, George Gunderson; treasurer, Miss Romola Anderson; secretary, Miss Marie A. Velletay.

The subjects in which applicants will be examined are virtually not subjects, but tests. They are physical ability, training, experience and fitness. Physical ability alone carries 40 per cent of the point. No applicant who is not physically capable for the position will be considered.

GOVERNOR NAMES WELL BALANCED COMMISSION

Who Would a Fireman Be?

Public Utilities Board Contains Capable Men

Will Receive \$10,000 Substantial Salary to be Equal Each Member—Duties Important

Pennsylvania's public service mission created to supersede the railroad commission and to have authority over the service rates administration of more than a score of public utilities, was appointed by Governor John K. Tener Friday. The members are:

Nathaniel Ewing, chairman, Allegheny County, chairman Railroad Commission from its organization in former United States court 10-year term.

S. Larue Tone, Allegheny General manager and chief engineer, Pittsburg Railways, nine-year term; Samuel W. Penneycker, Governor and former Judge, Railroad Commission, year term.

Emory R. Johnson, Philadelphia professor of transportation and commerce expert, University of Pennsylvania, seven-year term.

Milton J. Brecht, Lancaster, Pennsylvania, four-year term.

Charles Frederick Wright, San Francisco banker and former Treasurer, five-year term.

Frank M. Wallace, Erie, four-year term.

The new commission will have salaries of \$10,000 per year and hold regular meetings twice a month and conduct investigations and complaints under the manifold provisions of the act.

The Attorney General will be legal counsel for the commission, will designate its attorney, pro tem, William N. Trinkle, of Philadelphia, now a deputy attorney general. The commission will also elect a secretary, marshal, investigator and other officers.

The governor has requested commissioners to meet with him at the capitol Monday afternoon, to lay the plan to have the commission organized soon after.

The new public service commission is well balanced. It contains three railroad commissioners, experienced in the work of that railroads, two of them being lawyers.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by borough clerk for paving portion of McKean avenue from First street to the borough line on the south. Bids must be in or before August 12, 1913. Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Plan specifications may be seen at office of the borough clerk.

Ira L. Nickeson, Borough

Special No. 3

8 room house in medium condition situated on three streets, on corner Lincoln, Fifth and R.R. streets, 60x150. Price \$4250.00. Term suit. Bring this ad with you.

Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.

LIQUOR DEALERS NABBED

District Attorney Miller Begins Campaign in County

VIOLATIONS ALLEGED

As a result of continued operation in Washington county after the fair warning from District Attorney R.

G. Miller, three wholesale liquor dealers of Allegheny county were arrested

Thursday and gave bond for the

August term of court on charges of

violating the liquor law. The three

men arrested were John Speicher of

Heidelberg, near Carnegie; John

Insley of Carnegie and S. A. Redeker

of Northside, Pittsburg.

The arrests were made by Constables Ernest Nitchel and Ben Rathbone on warrants issued from the offices of Justice John H. Cook of Meadowlands and J. A. McKnight of Houston, information having been made before these officials at the instance of District Attorney Miller.

The first named was taken before

Justice Cook and Insley and Dedecker

before McKnight. Speicher and Insley were both in Washington in March at the request of District Attorney Miller and warned as to the consequences if they did not discontinue their illegal business in this county. They promised to desist but from evidence gathered it is believed that they did not live up to their promises.

Tennis Club Meets

A meeting of the Charleroi Tennis

club was held Friday evening at the

Bank of Charleroi for the purpose of

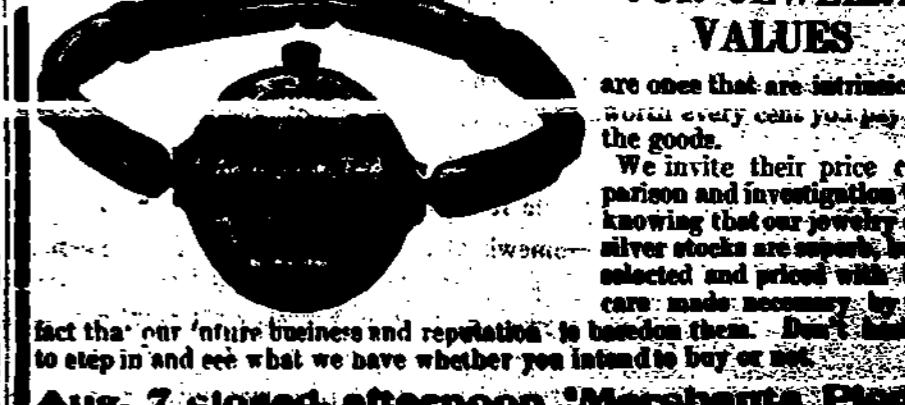
adjusting finances. Reports were

made relative to the erection of a

new fence around the tennis court.

John B. Schaefer

Book Phone



OUR JEWELRY VALUES
are ones that are intrinsic to every cent you pay.
We invite their price comparison and investigation to know that our jewelry is selected and priced with care made necessary by the goods.

fact that our future business and reputation is based on what we have.

Aug. 7 closed, afternoon, Merchants

John B. Schaefer

Book Phone

Charleroi, Pa.

Second Street, between Main and Union Streets, between Avenue and Franklin Streets.

Open daily from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. Closed Saturday afternoons.

Phone 2-1212. Address, 101 Franklin Street.

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Charleroi, Pa.

Second Street, between Main and Union Streets

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA

E. C. Niver, Pres. & Managing Editor
Harry E. Price...Business Manager
E. W. Sharpnack...Secty. and Treas.
Floyd Chalfant.....City Editor
Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Three Months75
One Year \$3.00
Six Months \$1.50
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi
and surrounding

Communications of public interest
are always welcome, but as an evi-
dence of good faith and not neces-
sarily for publication, must invariably
bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell—76 Charleroi—76

Member of the Monongahela Valley
Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch,
first insertion. Rates for large space
contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business locals, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, card of thanks
etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official,
and similar advertising including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock, estray notices, no-
tices to teachers, 10 cents per line,
first insertion, 5 cents a line each ad-
ditional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Might Charleroi
C. F. Hixenbaugh Belle Vernon

STATE SHOULD AID.

It is clearly evident that a band of
crooks and pickpockets is operating
on the suburban lines of the trolley
companies and at rural gatherings,
and from the reports of their various
victims the crooks are reaping a rich
harvest. Keeping clear of the cities
and large towns where there are or-
ganized and experienced police, these
thieves have a practically clear field
with little fear of detection and ar-
rest. The result is that unsuspecting
people are being robbed on all
sides where crowds congregate and on
the trolleys in the rural sections.

Under these conditions the state
constabulary should be put to work
on these cases, and keep on the trail
until the thieves are either run
down or are chased out of the country.
There are some good plain
clothes men on the state force, and it
would not take them long to locate
the crooks who are working on the
unsuspecting rural population. Few
crooks can operate in the cities and
towns without being spotted by the
police, and some active persistent
work on the part of the plain clothes
force of the state constabulary among
the rural sections and on the suburban
lines of the Monongahela valley would
soon render travel safe so far as
robbery of this nature is concerned.
This is one field where the state po-
lice can be particularly serviceable to
the public just now.

INCREASED POWERS.

In the coming campaign for the
nomination and election of borough
officials, it is well to remember that
the office of burgess carries with it in-
creased duties and powers. By the
provisions of a new law passed by the
recent legislature, the chief executive
of the borough is charged with the
exclusive direction of the borough
council, as previously. While it is
true that this direction is somewhat
described and limited, as the
burgess does not have the power of
appointment and removal, still his
power in controlling and directing the
matters of the borough is infinitely greater than
in former times.

of the borough. It will be virtually
up to the burgess in deciding the pol-
icy of the administration—whether
it is sound and wise, whether it is
whether it is loose or wide open.
While there is little danger in Char-
leroi from abuse in this respect, as
public sentiment would be decidedly
opposed to any radical departures,
there are many municipalities where
this feature might be taken advan-
tage of to the detriment of the public
service. With this situation in view
the citizens of every party should
make every effort possible to nomi-
nate good candidates for the office of
burgess. If this is done there will
be nothing to regret. The burgess
will have more to do than ever in the
conduct and regulation of police af-
fairs, and it is essential that an ex-
ecutive be chosen who will adminis-
ter this office in interests of law, or-
der and good government.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

They were talking about improving
an opportunity the other afternoon,
when Mr. Lane, Secretary of the In-
terior, contributed to the converation
relates the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Tele-
graph.

"Makes me think," he said,
"of a youngster who lives in our
town. One afternoon he was invited
to a party, where, of course, refresh-
ments were bountifully served.

"Won't you have something more,
Willie?" asked the pretty hostess to-
ward the close of the feast.

"No, thank you," replied Willie,
with an expression of satisfaction
"I'm full."

"Well, then," smiled the hostess,
"put some fruit and cake in your
pocket to eat on the way home."

"No, thank you," came the rather
startling response from Willie,
"they're full too."

William J. Burns, the detective,
proposes to train up a number of
young college graduates in the detec-
tive trade.

Talking about crime to a group of
college graduate applicants for posts
on his staff, Mr. Burns said:

"It doesn't take me long to decide
if a lad's suitable for his career. On-
ly the other day, for example, I dis-
charged a Yale first honor man after
twenty-four hours trial. His first
case proved him valueless."

"What was his first case?" asked a
Harvard oarsman.

"Theft of a box of soap," said Mr.
Burns. "Theft of a box of soap from
a freight car—and the idiot arrested
a tramp!" —Washington Star

ELECTRIC SPARKS

What excuse is there for an ice
man that is not prompt on a hot
morning?

The administration surely got what
it asked for when it asked Ambassador
Wilson for advice.

An order forbids Chicago cabaret
singers from wearing tights. It is
now warm enough to go without.

The steel schedule isn't worrying
people nearly as much as the steel
schedule published every week on the
sporting page.

For a town that wants a bridge
West Brownsville is about the most
undecided municipality this side of
Brownsville.

President Huerta now knows that
he will not be officially recognized.
Others of similar notoriety sometimes
wishes the same thing.

The weather prophecy each day
has been "Today expects to be a siz-
er." Why the necessity; take it for
granted.

Ben Tillman, Senator, says that pi-
rates in N. Y. have the south by the
throat. But our old friend Ben does
not mean the Pittsburgh Pirates.

Most everybody is in love. If they
aren't in love with somebody else
they are in love with themselves.

Some men don't know any more or
care about politics than to want to
vote a church denominational ticket.

Some men say this weather is
hotter than a fair chance of being
placed in a position to determine
what is right and wrong. While
it is true that the weather is some-

GLASSWORKERS ENJOY PICNIC

Green Glass Bottle Blowers
of Charleroi Celebrate Va-
cation by Outing

CONVENTION TO OPEN

The annual picnic of Charleroi local
No. 93, Green Glass Bottle Blowers' Asso-
ciation was held on Friday at the Turn Verein
grove near Spee's and with a program of sports and
contests a most interesting and enjoyable
time was had. Rope climbing and singing contests were featured,
and prizes were awarded for these.

green glass bottle blowers will have
a vacation, the Imperial Glass com-
pany's Charleroi plant being closed
down for the month, in accordance
with the union provisions.

Next Monday the annual conven-
tion of bottle blowers will begin at
Mason, Ill. and the Charleroi local
will be represented by P. Connolly.

DETAILS TOLD OF TRAGEDY

(Continued from First Page.)

discharged he does not know, but it is
considered likely that he uncon-
sciously pulled the trigger.

The heavy charge of shot tore
through Lantz's hand and struck his
wife squarely in the small of the
back. She dropped to the floor without
a sound, while Lantz reeled and
fell into a corner of the room. James
Curl, who was working in the yard,
heard the sound of the gun's report
and rushing into the kitchen found
both Mr. and Mrs. Lantz lying pro-
strate on the floor.

A hurried inspection showed Mrs.
Lantz apparently dead. Lantz lay
moaning with pain on the floor. D.

G. Finn, when summoned, rushed the
injured man to his office in Carmichael's
and gave the wounded hand tem-
porary attention and then placed Lantz
on a train and sent him to a Pitts-
burgh hospital. Mrs. Lantz, accord-
ing to the physician, scarcely breathed
after being shot.

The dead woman was a daughter of
the late Thomas Wiley, was 44 years
old and a member of the Methodist
Protestant church. She was widely
known through Greene county.

Charles Lantz is a son of the late Andrew
Lantz and is one of the most prom-
inent men of the Upper Monongahela
valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Kelly and daugh-
ter, Miss Mattie of McKean avenue
left Friday afternoon for Carmichael's.
Mrs. Kelly is a sister of Mrs. Lantz.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Kelly and daugh-
ter, Miss Mattie of McKean avenue
left Friday afternoon for Carmichael's.

Rev. James Bishop and Leon
Berdick returned to Steubenville, O.,
after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel
Gaskill.

Mrs. C. R. Taylor and children
have returned from McKeesport.

Miss Etta Gabler of Greensboro is
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde
Flemiken.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brad-
ley a 10 pound boy.

Mrs. Wm. Arthur and Mrs. Robert
Winshop of Fayette City were
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gaskill.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Harvey of Un-
iontown visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde
Flemiken.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown are home
from Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilkins are
visiting at Fairchance.

Mrs. George Gillis and daughter
Vera were in McKeesport.

Mrs. Frank Renoff and a daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Booth are
on the sick list.

Mrs. E. Campton and daughter
Donota visited Mrs. Leslie Campbell.

Enos Baldwin of Belle Vernon has
been visiting relatives.

Miss Elva Snider is in Pittsburgh.

Misses Mary and Dena Francis are
spending the month in Brownsville.

Special No. 1

Dandy 8 room house, reception hall

and bath, 2 acres ground, just across

the board line. Enjoy city privileges

with low taxes. Must be seen to be

appreciated. Will take \$6000.00 or

will sell \$8000.00.

Bring bid with you.

Some men say this weather is

hotter than a fair chance of being

placed in a position to determine

what is right and wrong. While

it is true that the weather is some-

A Reversal Of Position

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

There may be many ways by which
a girl with a fortune may propose to
the man she wants for a husband, he
being poor and not in a position to pro-
pose to her. The American method of
marriage is that the husband supports the
wife. But few such expedients have
been published. This is probably
because the matter is a delicate one
concerning only the contracting par-

ties.

George Parkinson was looking for

some signal from Leticia Scarborough.

He was a sensitive fellow and would

make no advances himself whatever

Miss Scarborough had a number of

suitors, who, whether or not they pos-

essed the wherewithal to warrant

their asking her to marry them, were

not backward in indicating that in

truth George seldom went to see her

without stumbling on a fresh ar-

rival of flowers sent by some fellow

as a preliminary to an offer of his

hand. They made him bite his lip for

he very much wanted the young lady

for himself but was too proud even

to indicate the fact in any formal or

informal way. He held that if a woman

with a future wanted a man with

one for a husband she will find a

way to let him know that a proposal

from him will be accepted.

He had been on friendly terms with

her—to apply no stronger word—for

some months without her giving him

the signal. During this time other stars

had appeared in the matrimonial

heavens, but had disappeared like

those comets which having once cir-

cled around the sun, go forth never to

return. Out of the withered flowers

they left George gathered hope. In

one way at least his position was pre-

ferred to theirs—they had placed a gulf

between themselves and the lady by

proposing to her. George had done

nothing of the kind. So long as he

was not a rejected suitor he was free

to continue his attentions ad libitum.

He noticed that they all went

WATCH US GROW

About one Year ago I attempted to draw your attention to the steady and permanent growth of our little Borough and since that time our valuation has increased nearly \$100,000.00.

There's A Reason

As a resident section North Charleroi, (or as it is better known as Lock No. 4) has no equal in the Monongahela Valley. In close touch with the leading industrial centers and the borough spending from \$15,000 to \$20,000 in sewer and street improvements, will make it still more desirable.

More homes have been built by the better class of working men in our borough during the last year than in any borough within a radius of 20 miles regardless of size, and homes that any man, regardless of position would be proud to own.

Real Estate values have increased over 30 per cent in the last year, and after our improvements are completed, which will be within the next two months, we can reasonably expect another increase in values.

Procrastination is the thief of time. I have still a few choice lots for sale at prices from \$225 to \$1500 each.

Several good homes, two grocery stores. Call and see us and we will be pleased to talk the matter over with you. Watch for small ads for specials every day. You may see something that will suit you.

HARRY W. SCOTT

Real Estate and Insurance

Justice of the Peace

Near the Post Office

WHEN YOUR HOUSE BURNS

You have insurance to cover at least a part of your loss. But you can't have valuable papers insured and often times they are worth more to you than all the other contents of your home.

A safety deposit box at this bank will insure perfect safety to your valuable papers—insurance policies, deeds, mortgages, etc.—and you will have access to them by an individual key.

And the cost is much less than your worry has been.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

HUSBAND NAILED RUBBER ON GATES

Wife so Weak and Nervous Could Not Stand Least Noise—How Cured.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand it to have a gate slam.

"I also had back-ache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend your Compound to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Alabama.

An Honest Dependable Medicine is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Root and Herb medicine originated nearly forty years ago by Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for controlling female ills.

Its wonderful success in this line has made it the safest and most dependable medicine of the age for women and no woman suffering from female ills does herself justice who does not give it a trial.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



GOOD POSITIONS AWAIT

Iron City College Graduates. Over 33,000 people have secured good positions through

IRON CITY COLLEGE

Sixth Street and Penn Avenue
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Send for our new catalogue

A. J. PANCOOK

Piano Tuning and Repairing
Call 115-L. Bell Phone, or at Woodward's Store. Charleroi, Pa.

The Best Place to Buy
**Cut Flowers and
Funeral Designs**
CRALL'S FLOWER SHOP
Phone 141-J

U. Kinder
Cut Flowers
and Bouquets

READ THE MAIL

HAPPY THANKFUL PEOPLE

Are Those Who Have Taken Treatment at the German American Doctors

OFFICES OFTEN CROWDED

Treatment Free (Medicines Excepted) If You Call Before Next Saturday Night, 9 O'clock

So well pleased are the patients now under treatment that they are bringing their friends, and from all nothing but words of praise can be heard for the benefits already obtained.

Since the Doctors opened large permanent offices in Monessen their rooms have been crowded nearly every day with sick and afflicted people. Their business is increasing every day. This is due to the fact that the doctors have already proven beyond a doubt their ability in curing chronic diseases.

A physician's success depends upon his ability of making a correct diagnosis and the reason of the success of the German-American Doctors is due to the careful examination and the ability to locate the seat of your disease. There was a time when physicians treated the patient's symptoms and, in fact a great many do so now, but the science of medicine has found that symptoms are produced only from causes, and the object in treating chronic diseases is to remove the cause of your trouble, and if a physician is able to locate the cause and treat it scientifically, then your symptoms will disappear, and you will obtain a perfect and permanent result.

Upon these scientific principles the Doctors treats chronic diseases.

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Special hours for Ladies, 1 to 5 p. m.

MEN—if you cannot call during the day, call nights before 9 o'clock. Office 477 Donner avenue, Monessen, Pa. 14-12-adv.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Frank Anderson deceased, late of Charleroi, Washington county, Penna.

Letters of administration upon the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and to those having claims or demands to present them for statement.

E. H. Arrison,
Administrator
Charleroi, Pa.

Duncan, Chaffin & Wilson

Only Fair For Father.

In a train the other day, says a Glasgow News correspondent, I overheard two schoolteachers dwell with a certain fondness on the pranks of a boy whom they called Jimmie. I could gather that this lad was full of sweet simplicity and a deep rooted affection for education. Despite his dilatoriness, however, he was a general favorite.

One of the dominies in whose class Jimmie now sits his time remarked that on a recent morning the boy had banded in an exercise in arithmetic which, by its neatness and freedom from errors, simply howled "Father." Jimmie was in a summer of excitement to see what mark he would get.

In order to surprise him into saying something the teacher had scribbled on the copybook "Fair," instead of "Excellent," as it should have been. A murmur of dismay was expected from the boy, but instead he chuckled with glee and remarked: "Oh, I'm glad! Father's only got 'fair' after a 'big bouncin'!"

London's Ugly Man.

Frank Duff in his reminiscences tells a story of an exceptionally ugly man, well known in London society, whose name he suppresses. He had it from Lord Lytton, who had it from Lord Beaconsfield.

"I saw him once," said Beaconsfield. "It was when we were living at Grosvenor Gate. When his card was brought up I was extremely busy, and I said to Lady Beaconsfield, 'My dear, you must receive this gentleman for me.' I ought to tell you that Lady Beaconsfield was very fond of seeing remarkable people, and I said to her, 'My dear, I know he is a remarkable man; I cannot tell you for what reason he is remarkable, but you may take it from me that he is remarkable.' Lady Beaconsfield tripped downstairs, and I was turning to my work when I heard a fall and a scream. I rushed down: Lady Beaconsfield had fainted. She thought she had seen Mokanna, the veiled prophet, without her veil!"

Methodist Stamps.

Senator X.'s daughter, who is beautiful, religious and unsophisticated, went into a Washington drug store recently to purchase some stamps.

"Ten cents' worth of stamps, please," she said timidly.

The drug clerk who had an eye for feminine beauty, was struck with her appearance, so he gave her an engaging smile and urbanely asked:

"What denomination?"

Disconcerted by his open admiration, she looked at him in astonishment, then, remembering the Scriptural injunction to be "prepared to give a reason for the faith that is within you," she replied, "Methodist." There was a moment's pause; then her face became suffused with angry blushes, and she continued, "But I do not see what that has to do with my stamps."

Lippincott's.

Story of the Vote in Fiji.
The Indian merchants in Fiji in municipal elections vote solid for the wealthy storekeeper and landowner, who, says Ralf Stock in "Confessions of a Tenderfoot," represent vested interests and owe them money.

On one occasion that is fresh in the mind of every one in Suva, these Indian merchants were rounded up and driven to the polls like sheep, well primed beforehand to vote for—

shall say Johnson and Jacobson. These instructions had been so impressed upon them that their vocabulary for days consisted of nothing but "Johnson and Jacobson."

"Move up there," said the clerk of a polling booth on the great day to a line of apprehensive Indians. "D'you hear? Move up!" "Johnson and Jacobson," answered the latter as one man.

Curious English Dialects.

Our English dialects are probably as diverse as any. Put a Cornish miner and a Northumbrian miner together for the first time and each would only have a faint glimmering of the meaning of the other's speech. What would the Cornishman think of "What make o' yan' is sha?" He would express the same meaning in "What be her like then?" The ordinary English, of course, is, "What's she like?" I have known a Londoner, fresh to the fine Dorset dialect, completely bewildered by a farm laborer's talk. He could only get a glint of meaning here and there—London Chronicle.

Room For the Doctor.

Landlady (to applicant for room)—Beg pardon, sir, but what business do you follow? Applicant—I am a doctor of music. Landlady—Oh, then, we shall be glad to have you with us, and I'm sure you'll do well here, for there's lots of music in this locality that needs doctoring—London Tit-Bits.

Effecting a Cure.

"I tell you, Blithers, this habit of yours of borrowing all the time is growing on you," said Jimpon. "You ought to do something to check it."

"All right, Jim," said Blithers. "Just let me have the check and I'll do my best"—Harper's Weekly.

Dogs That Fly.

Little Grace—Papa, has a dog got wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear! Little Grace—Then the nurse told a big story. She said she was walking down the street last night when a big dog flew out at her.—Chicago News.

Proof.

"They say that unions raise the price of coffee."

"Quite right! Two of my clerks got married last week and between us we bought a new suit each.—Chicago Tribune."

A week ago yesterday morning, the

Noise.

Noise was not invented by the American people, but they have done more to develop it than any one else. If you doubt this go to a dinner party given by an American society woman. The manufacture of noise in most countries is produced by natural causes. In America it is the work of specialists. There are more people making a living out of noise in this country than anywhere else on earth.

Scientists are constantly trying to invent new noises. We depend as much upon new, fresh noises as we do upon new novels, new plays and new adulterations. Noise consists of vibrations, arranged in the noisiest way. A loud noise is not to be despised, but the test of all noises is the one that is different from any other we have ever heard. Huge factories are devoted to the production of noise. It is canned, metalized and strung on wires. Nothing succeeds like noise. When we reach the millennium we shall live on noiseless noise. Haste the day!

Genial Matthew Arnold.

In his "Memories" Hon. Stephen

Curry draws this picture of Matthew Arnold:

Of the poets I have known in the flesh he was by far the most interesting and charming. Full of humor and geniality, with a blend of the Olympian manner that was perfectly delightful to all who understood him! Children were never afraid of or shy with him, and he would discourse with them magnificently about their toys, assigning startling qualities to them with a twinkling gravity till the children discovered new wonders about the familiar playthings never before suspected.

He persuaded my son Johnnie, when he was about three years old, that he,

Matthew Arnold, was his horse and kept up the joke at succeeding visits and sent him books with inscriptions, "Johnnie, from his affectionate horse."

"You are the very man I wish to see," he said. "I am thinking of going to America, and you can tell me to get there."

"The shortest way is to sail this port for New York or Boston."

"Do steamers go from here without stopping at any European port?"

"I think not. Some of them go to Genoa before turning westward; I think nearly all stop at Gibralter. Then there are the Azores and deira, out in the Atlantic."

He seemed disappointed at the least he looked so, though he did express his disappointment in woe.

"When does the next steamer?" he asked.

"I don't know. One sails from today."

"A week from today," he said

directly thinking of something else.

"At what hour?"

"I told him that I had not yet learned the sailing hour; he could find or

applying at the offices of the line.

asked what stops the steamer;

and I told him only one on the

pean mainland—Gibraltar. When

inquired if he would be a pass

with me he said he couldn't tell

if he would be a pass.

After some information I gave him

about America, to which he did

not seem to be listening, he made an adieu, with thanks, and went away.

The houses climb the steep hills

of Naples. Sometimes the front

on the street is in the second or

third story. It made me dizzy to look

into the back yard of my pen-

Beneath me was a hotel with a

in the rear off the fourth story

gentleman—evidently of high

judging from his attendants—use

walk every afternoon about 3 o'

in this yard. He appeared to be a

valid and chose that hour because

got the sunshine, for the shade in

is very chilly. I noticed that he

was quite regular in taking his outing,

I used to watch him and the atten-

he received from his servants.

The afternoon of the day I sail

was sitting at my window, enj-

oying the view of the bay

Are You Interested--Men?

You can save time and money by buying our Men's and Young Men's Suits at the low clearance prices we are quoting. Every man's and boy's suit goes at great reductions.

We still have a few suits left in the three special lots.

A few \$8.00, \$8.50 and \$10.00 suits for men are grouped together at \$4.95.

Another special lot consists of \$10.00 and \$12.00 suits for men and they go at \$6.75.

A better lot of \$12.00, \$13.50 and \$15.00 suits for men and young men---a few left at \$7.85.

Men's Straw Hats and Panamas go at Half Price.

Berryman's Charleroi's Big Department Store

NO DIFFERENCE IN SOCIETY AND PERSONAL TROUBLE OVER

BRIDGE MATTERS AT BROWNSVILLE

The Proof Is Here the Same As Everywhere.

For those who seek relief from kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder ills, Doan's Kidney Pills offer hope of relief and the proof is here, in Charleroi the same as everywhere. Charleroi people have used Doan's and Charleroi people recommend Doan's, the kidney remedy used in America for fifty years. Why suffer? Why run the risk of dangerous kidney ills---fatal Bright's disease. Here's Charleroi proof. Investigate it.

Mrs. B. Mahoney, 823 McLean avenue, Charleroi, Pa., says: "For a long time one of our family complained of pains in the small of the back. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, a box was procured at Piper's Drug Store and their use was begun. They brought such great relief that I do not hesitate to recommend them to other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Special No. 5
Dandy 10 room house, Lincoln and Railroad street. All modern improvements, must be seen to be appreciated. On car line, lot 68x150. \$6000.00. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa. 1216

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL
To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands have done. No name or climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes pain and from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.

Clearance Sale

All our ladies' and girls' light and dark wash dresses, formerly \$1.00 will be sold at ... 79c

Ladies \$1.00 house dresses and wrappers, now ... 79c

One lot of ladies' and misses' linen colored dresses will be sold at greatly reduced prices

All our ladies' and misses' white dresses will be reduced according to their price

Big lot of white linen skirts formerly \$1.00 now at 75c

One lot of slightly soiled white linen skirts \$1.00 ... 50c

Just received one case of ladies' black hose, 15c value, specialized, 3 pair for ... 25c

EUGENE FAU

514-16 Fallowfield Avenue,

Charleroi, Pa.

An Episode of the Balkans

By ALBERT KEYTON

When the Balkan states had expelled the Turk and were anxious lest the powers should intervene and inflict their ancient enemies upon them the two powers most able to help or harm them were Germany and Russia.

At this time Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria sent a young man in his service to the emperor of Germany to offer certain inducements for him to restrain Austria. This person was Boris Meloff, a very determined young man, who, so far as strength and bravery were concerned, was well adapted to get the message through to Berlin. Austrian spies were on the watch to checkmate any move Prince Ferdinand might make, and Meloff was liable to be attacked and his dispatch taken from him.

On the day of his departure he went to his home and told his wife that he was to go on a journey and the object of it, directing her to get out his pistol and a couple of short knives which he intended to take with him for defensive purposes.

"Fighting is but half the defense you will have to make," said Kristina, his wife. "You will be in greater danger of losing the dispatch by stratum. Where will you carry your dispatch?"

"Where would you suggest?" asked Boris.

"I will think it over and let you know later."

Boris gave her the dispatch that she might know its size, and before he left she opened his valise which she had packed for him and showed him the dispatch addressed to his imperial majesty the kaiser, on top of his other clothes where every one could see it.

Boris was astonished at this and was about to take the package to put elsewhere when his wife stopped him.

"Boris," she said, "leave it where it is. No one will look for it in your valise. It will be sought for on your person. Keep your weapons on your person and the dispatch in your valise."

The young husband concluded to humor his wife. He kissed her and the children goodby and salled forth.

There is a railway running northward from Sofia, and Boris went by train, his route lying through Serbia and Austria. There were traitors and spies everywhere, and he had not been long on the train before he knew that there were Austrians aboard who had been informed of his errand. He dare not go apart from the others lest he be attacked. So he kept his seat in the train. He had a letter in his pocket from his wife, which he was tempted to read to while away the time, but he dare not. Besides, she had distinctly charged him not to do so unless he should lose the dispatch. In that case he would find it in a suggestion.

On reaching Belgrade a man stepped up to him and whispered to him that his wife, Kristina, had sent him to say that after Boris had left her she had learned that an attempt would be made to relieve him of the dispatch in changing trains at that point. The man handed Boris a note from his wife, written in her well known hand, advising him to give the messenger the dispatch to take from the train, to be returned on the train leaving Belgrade for Budapest. Boris hesitated, but, having every confidence in his wife, he concluded to do so. Going with the man to a room in the station where they would not be observed, he opened his valise and gave the man the package.

That was the last Boris saw of the man or the package. After leaving Belgrade he looked for him through the train and, not finding him, was in agony at having been duped. His great wonder was how the fellow could have duped his wife. Remembering the letter he was to read from her containing a suggestion in case he lost the dispatch, he opened and read it.

Kristina said in the letter that she had no hope of his getting the dispatch through unless by stratagem. She had commissioned a friend to reveal to an Austrian that Boris was going to Berlin with an important dispatch, and the friend offered to get a letter from Boris' wife that would secure it for a money consideration. Kristina's object was to throw others who were after the plunder off the track. The Austrian paid the price for the note and boarded the same train as Boris.

"But," continued Kristina's letter, "if you give him the package in your valise you will not give him the dispatch. I opened the envelope, took out the prince's letter to the czar and replaced it with waste paper. The dispatch you will find sewed in the lining of your coat. If my stratagem is successful you will proceed from Belgrade unopposed, for he who thinks he has the dispatch will doubtless send it unopened to Vienna."

Never was man more delighted at receiving a letter from his wife than Boris Meloff. But he dare not give vent to his feelings lest he be watched by some of those who had followed him from Sofia. On second thoughts, however, he remembered that he was no longer shadowed, since his enemies believed that they had captured the dispatch. At any rate, he saw no further evidences of intended interference and on reaching Berlin took the dispatch from the place where Kristina had concealed it and delivered it to the foreign office.

Whether or not it had effect on the太子 in inducing him to curb Austria is a state secret.

Bohemia's Rocky Maze.

The Rocky maze of Prachov, near Jicin, in northern Bohemia, is veritable natural curiosity. It has been well described as a gigantic "freak in stone." To enter the labyrinth without a guide is a perilous proceeding, for an unwary adventurer would probably easily be lost in the tortuous windings of the maze, where the paths are so narrow and crooked and the cliffs on the side so high that the explorer soon loses all idea of locality. In days of old persecution the Moravian and Bohemian brethren's secret prayer meetings used to be held here, just as the early Christians assembled to worship in the catacombs. The cliffs are honeycombed with cells, and at the far end of the maze is a rock castle, where in the old days a robber baron lived and took toll of all wayfarers. The shape of some of the rocks is very curious. There are, for instance, the "bishop and miter," the "Madonna and the child" and many others—London Sketch.

Portugal's Prison of Silence.

Entombed in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon are some of the most miserable men on earth. These are inmates of Portugal's "prison of silence."

In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible maddening torture is done. The corridors, piled tier on tier five stories high, extend from a common center like the spokes of a huge wheel. The cells are narrow tomblike and within each stands a coffin. The attendants creep about in felt slippers. No one is allowed to utter a word. The silence is that of the grave. Once a day the cell doors are unlocked, and the half thousand wretches march out clothed in shrouds and with faces covered by masks for it is part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the countenance of his fellow prisoners. Few of them endure this torture for more than ten years—Manchester News.

Blooms From Split Bulbs.

A novel experiment is that of growing two hyacinth bulbs together. Two bulbs are selected which are known to flower about the same time although in other respects the more diverse they are the better. Each is cut from the crown to the base with a sharp knife in such a way that the central shoot is exposed but not injured. The two larger portions of the bulb are then tied together. The cut portions facing one another. The double bulb is then potted in the usual way. If all has gone well a single stem comes up while the flower may be blue on one side and pink on the other, according to the colors of the bulbs. The result is highly mystifying to gardeners who are not "in the know." The experiment is often carried out by the Dutch growers and rarely fails if carefully executed—London Strand.

When the Plow Handles Fight You.

A city man was driving in the country and stopped to ask the way of a farmer who was plowing in a field. Noting the perspiration leading the farmer's forehead the city man inquired,

"Plowing pretty tough sort of work, isn't it?"

"Nope," said the farmer. "Only long in the middle of the afternoon when the plow handles get to fightin' a feller."

"What do you do then?"

"Oh, just fight back." As the city man drove on he thought that a farmer's work is a good deal like that of anybody else. There are times in every business when the plow handles fight the man that holds them—Farm Machinery and Power.

Command or Entray.

Speaking of epitaphs, there is in an old Kentucky cemetery a tombstone inscribed to the memory of one Sarah Cole, long known to her husband and the other citizens of her community as "Aunt Sally." During her life there were floating rumors to the effect that she kept "Uncle John," her husband, in that somewhat circumscribed space known to the knowing as "under her thumb." In any event, his fellow townsmen like to tell that it was on the 31st of May that Uncle John's marble memorial was erected, bearing the inscription, "Sleep on, Aunt Sally, till the resurrection morn" and that it was on the 1st of June that Uncle John was married to Miss Vi Davis, the village dressmaker.—Exchange.

Made Things Cheerful.

"Have you done your share toward making life more cheerful for any body?" asked the genuinely serious person.

"I have. I gave a crowd of people the time of their lives this morning. My hat blew off and I chased it two blocks"—Washington Star.

Suspicious.

At the Ancestral Castle—Old Retainer (confidentially)—Yes, sir; most of us in the servants' hall as been in the hearer's family for forty years. The Earl's Father-in-law (from Chicago)—Well, I'm sorry for you, but you can't get any forty years' back wages out of me.—Puck.

No Need to Show.

"I don't care to bring up and show your wife who is running things at your house."

"It isn't necessary. She knows."—Houston Post.

Home Vaudeville.

"What's the trouble now?" "Dispute between our parlor maid and our cook as to which is the head of the household."—Washington Herald.

ON MOTORCYCLE;

FAR FROM DEAD

Sign Painter Reported to Have Been Drowned is Very Much Alive

CHARLES SNYDER HERE.

When Washington Irving wrote the story about the headless horseman he gave strange adventures into the tale, but he had never seen a dead man ride a motor cycle, or else results might have been different. Friday a dead man, if unconfirmed rumors could have been believed rode a motor cycle through the streets of Charleroi in the person of Charles Snyder.

It was reported some time ago that young Snyder who is a sign painter had been drowned in Lake Erie. As Mark Twain used to say, the rumor fully alive and ready to shake hands with his numerous friends was here and enjoyed his visit.

The rumor of Snyder's supposed drowning came first to the Mcnessen police. They tried to learn something of the occurrence but failed.

That was about a month ago.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

Washington Avenue Presbyterian. Sabbath school at 9:45. Preaching at 11. Sermon, "Holding to the Path of Duty." No evening services on account of the union meetings on the First Presbyterian church C E at 7 and preaching by Rev. Duty at 8. Rev. John R. Burson, pastor.

Baptist.

Bible school at 9:45. Public worship at 11, with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Can you pay your debts?" followed by the ordinance of the Lord's supper. Visitors and those without a church home will be cordially welcomed Rev. E. G. Stanley, pastor.

Methodist.

Corner Sixth and Lincoln Church and Sunday school at 10:30. Subject of sermon, "Anxiety, Its Cause and Cure." The Epworth League will meet with the other young people's societies of the town at 7 o'clock in the First Presbyterian church. Union services at night in the First Presbyterian church at 8 o'clock, with sermon by Rev. E. N. Duty.

Christian.

Fallowfield avenue near Sixth street. Bible school at 9:45. Lord's supper and preaching at 10:45. Subject, "The Greatest Idea." There will be no evening service on account of the union service to be held in the First Presbyterian church, where the Christian church pastor will conduct the service and preach on the subject "Phases of Christian Union." Wednesday prayer meeting at 7:45. Strangers to our city are cordially invited to attend the downtown church. This is the people's church. You are welcome. Come. Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor.

Classified Ads

WANTED—A waitress at Hotel Waifed. 15-tf

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 330 Washington avenue. 16-tf

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Burgess

Dr. J. W. Manon

Democrat Candidate

Primaries September 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

For Director of the Poor

R. C. Buchanan

Subject to Republican Primary September 16, 1913

Special No. 4

5 room house in medium condition, nice lot 30x150 on Pennsylvania avenue. Price \$1750.00. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.